





Here come old flat top, He come grooving up slowly, He got Joo Joo eyeball, He one ho - ly roller, He got // G7 ///// / / // Dm /// //// Got to be a joker, he just do what he please. Hair down to his knee; He wear no shoeshine, He got toe jam football, He got mon-key finger, He shoot co-ca cola, He say / / / / / / / Bm
"I know you, you know me." One thing I can tell you is you got to be free Come togeth - er, / G // / Dm / / / / / / / / / Dm / / over me. He Bag Production, He got wal-rus gumboot, // G7 A7 / / / He got O-no sideboard, He one spi-nal cracker, He got feet down below his knee. Hold you in his Bm // / G /// Dm /// //// //// right now, Armchair, you can feel his disease. Come togeth - er, over me. He roller coaster, He got ear-ly warning, He got Mud-dy Water, He one Mo-jo filter, He say, / // G7 / / / / "One and one is three." Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see. Come togeth - er, G /// Right now, over me.